"Young blood!" laughed the elder; "no doub You are voicing the mode of To-Day; But then we old Fogics at least give the lady Some chance for delay.

"There's my wife-(you must know) we first on the journey from Fiorence to Rome; It took me three weeks to discover who was She and where was her home;

"Three more to be duly presented; three more Ere I saw her again; And a year ere my rommee began where you Ended that day on the train."

"Oh! that was the style of the stage-couch; We travel to day by express. Forty miles to the hour," be answered, "Won't admit of a passion that's less."

"But what if you make a mistake?" quoth the Elder. The rougher half sighed; "What happens when signals are wrong, or switches misplaced?" he replied.

"Why, you do not, at best, know her name; And what if I try your ideal With something, if not quite so fair, At least more or reple and real?

"Let me find you a partner. Nay, come; I Insist—you shall follow—this way. My dear, will you not add your grace to Entreat Mr. Rapid to stay?

"My wife, Mr. Rapid, Eh? What? Why, Gone! Yethe said be would come; How rude! I don't wonder, my dear, You are properly crimson and dumb!"

"MARIER'S ROOM." A Washoe Lodging-House Experience.

BY DAN DE QUILLE.

Among the keepers of lodging-houses in this argentiferous land one occasionally finds a landlady who far excels the "heathen Chinee" in "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain." She is, to all outward appearance, "screne as a summer's day," and, seemingly, "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace;" but in reality she is simply Luci-

When you sally forth in search of lodgings the smiling landlady no sooner learns your business than her voice mellows and she stands before you one of the most kind-hearted and motherly middle-aged female personages it has ever been your good fortune to meet,

MRS. TABITHA SMILEY.

Thus, when I called at Mrs. Smiley's, —the sneak thieves didn't take that and Mrs. Smiley, a most robust inveigler of the bring in a little, old, rickety three-quar-"weary and heavy laden," put on her re-ceiving face and said: "My child, I have just what will sait you. You don't look strong. Have you been sick, my poor boy? Just step this way, please. Here we are. Ah! the door is locked. I must always keep my doors locked-there is so | will be home to-morrow, then you can | The Trouble a Doctor Took to Find Out many sneak thieves about nowadays, you know, sir. Now, you must always keep your door locked. sir—the sneak thieves are so bad. Ah! yes; the door is locked; the Chinaman has the key—but I'll call him. Wing Lee! Ho! Wing Lee! You wing Lee! You wing Lee! You good-for-nothing, where "taken down to be washed," and wing Lee all the blame; also about the chairs and many other things—but all should be "tended to." The curtains were "taken down to be washed," and winking has been ingeniously timed by Dr. Sigismund Exner, who chose this act as the one best adapted to enable him the determine the time required for a com-

The Chinaman, a shrewd-looking, pigeyed rascal, who was chambermaid and also man of all-work, finally made his appearance with the key, and the door of the room in front of which we stood was unlocked. When the door swung open Mrs. saw her, and she abused the "upholster Smiley struck an attitude at the entrance," man" at a great rate. "There, sir! ain't it lovely! is a bed, sir, fit for a prince! Double-spring mattress, with genuine curied hair-no pulu there, sir!-and all the kivers of the best! Chairs, washstand, readin'-stand-to put at the head of your bed if you are fond of readin' o'nights, sir, as some is-towel-rack, beautiful lamp, and every thing heart could

"You see, sir," continued she, "all of them alabastered vases, them bronge statutes, the purcelain fixtures, the chromoed picturs and them air images in terra-incognita-lovely! ain't they?' Beginning to warm to her work, she cried, with great enthusiasm: "This, sir, is 'Little Mary and her Lamb,' and this is a pictur of the 'Crucifixtion'!-shows how our Savior suffered on Cavalry. This here, in the brouge, is Don Quickset, a powerful knight who went and fit with the Crewsajers, in werry ancient times,

" SAINTED MARIER !" "Ah, poor fellow!" said I; "poor fellow !"-for I was thinking of the Don. You may well say so," remarked Mrs. Smiley; "you may well say so, for I be- word nor look give Petard any hint of the was killed by the bustin' of a windmill, Also, sir, you may be surprised at seein' o' every thing so tasty; but sir, it was my dear darter's room," and Mrs. tered." Smiley lifted a corner of her apron to her

"Ah!" sighed I, looking solemnly heavenward. She's not dead! oh, no, sir!" cried

Mrs. Smiley. "Ba!" cried I; "she lives?" She does, sir," said Mrs, Smiley, "and never before let. It was formerly occu-I believe she's quite hearty—thank you, sir. She is over to school in California—over to the High School, at Bernecia, where I hear she is makin' great progress in the French tung! I hate offully to rent that see would sit for hours at that north her room, but in these ere times, sirwhat with the licenses, taxes and all that of rotten granite called Cedar Hill—that -why, we must do a many things as we she thought that dirty old wart on the face

Turning suddenly toward a window, she taste, I must say !" sneers Petard. "Beautiful view you'll obsarve, sir, from this ere south winder? From this winder, you'll obsarve, you can see the top of Mount Davinson-you can even see the flag-stafft up at the top! Marierthe name of my dear child, now over to chair in the room. Presently he says: Bernecia, sir-Marier she us't to admire to look up there at that air landscape. You'll when I first came, but it disappeared a day have the use of the bal-cony, too, sir. From or two since. Some of the Chinaman's the bal-cony the view off east is perfectly charming, as the sweet child very frekently would remark. You can see clean out | an old cracked wash-bowl! also, is throw-MAKING THE BARGAIN.

But the rent, madam! What rent do you ask?" cried I. "The price of the room, my dear child? I hardly know what to say. The fact is, I've not bin rentin' this ere room. Bein' as it were formerly my darter's boodwo-ra, I've in a manner kept it sakerd."

"Well," said I, "the price?"
"O, yes; the price?" cried Mrs. Smiley Well, sir, I'm sure you won't think \$45 a mouth out o' the way for sich a rosin-with any little thing I can do for you in case of sickness, and a bed fit for a prince, and busts and picturs, and bronges and

"Thirty dollars is all I can give," was my answer, firmly spoken. What! Thirty dollars for this room? O, no, sir! Why, my dear child, wherever still at 'Bernicia' studying the 'French could you a bin stoppin' at previously. See the home comforts!" cried Mrs. Smiley, growing red in the face with enthusiasm; "see the works of art! But, hows ever, as I like your looks, we'll say \$40. Dear me! what would Marier say to

EXCHANGE.

VOLUME I.

Soon my reading-stand, towel-rack, my lamp, and even the lace curtains from the

windows disappeared-also my last chair

The "sneak thieves," so dreaded by Mrs, Smiley, now came into my head— they were gradually stripping the room!

I now, for the first time, remembered that I had not seen Mrs. Smiley since tak-ing the room. I also recollected that in

I resolved to see her and tell her how

The end of my first mouth was now ap-

ittle rickety "three-quarter" concern.

TABITHA WAS EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY

besieged the house in season and out of season, rushing in whenever I could snatch

a moment from my business. Finally I pounced down upon the old lady and

turned loose upon her all the batteries of

thieves!" said she.

my wrath. Bless me! she was as serene

discovery I have made. Finally, I ven-ture the remark: "Petard, this is a

very snug room in which I find you quar-

"Yes," complacently assents Petard,

"Good many works of art?" said I.
"Well," said Petard, "the room is good

enough, but as for the 'works of art,'

you are pleased to call them—bah! horrible things, most of them! It is a room,"

continued Petard, "that the landlady ha

window, gazing out there at that old pile

This was the feather too much, and

MILAN, GIBSON COUNTY, TENNESSEE, JANUARY 7, 1875.

that I had a broken-nosed pitcher; also, my easy chair had disappeared. "Doubtless the Chinaman's mistake," I said.

In a day or two I missed "Mary and her Lamb 'and the "Crucifixtion" on "Cavalry;" next went a few of the vases and quarters. A fortnight after, I met Petard uarters. A fortnight after, I met Petard nd asked him how he liked "Marier's

some of the more startling "terra incog-nita imidges;" after these departed the warlike old Don and all of his fellows in "O, blow 'Marier's room!' cried he, do you know that——"
But I knew it all. * * * * * My But I knew it all. * * * * * My pany with a fellow ghost-hunter—one Dr. friend Abijah Clayton now has "Marier's Child—did Owen resort. His subsequent room;" he moved into it only two days ago and is very happy among all those "Rather strange!" say I, but I arrive at the conclusion that Mrs. Smiley thinks that I do not appreciate these works of art ago and is very happy among all those "bronges" and "terra incognitas."-Viras I should; or, that she has concluded that they—they being the "goods and gods" of her "sweet Marier"—should not ginia City (Nev.) Enterprise. be profamed by the daily gaze of sacrile-

---Felt of His Eye.

A young man had for many days suffered with the toothache, and, as a last resort, decided to go to a dentist and have the offending bleuspid taken out. With that resolution well fixed in his mind, and one dollar in his pocket, he sought a well-known tooth-puller. The dentist at once lecided that two teeth would have to be drawn. The young man had not the nerve to stand the double pain, so he told the dentist he would take "nitrous oxide." that last interview, when she said, "Thirty dollars in advance, understand!" she for-got her dulcet, motherly tone, and her He took the mouch-piece, and drank away at the gas. The dentist at last thought he had enough. He spoke to him. A rational answer was returned. roice had a barsh, metallic ring-the chink things were going, but every day the Chinaman, Wing Lee, met me with:
"Madam gone out; she gone down town.
Yes; sure she go down town!" He must have more gas, and the mouth-piece was again inserted between his lips. When he had taken gas enough to render two men insensible to pain, the dentist thought he would apply a well-known

proaching, and "one fine night" I went thought he would apply a well-kind home and found my fine bed—"fit for a dental test to see if he were "gone."

prince"—gone, while in its place stood a "Billy!" No answer. He then touched the paent's eyelid to see if there were any muscular contraction, and, in so doing, accidentally touched the eye itself. No witching of any kind. He must be ina tooth with tremendous roots, and at the same time brought the young man to his feet with a yell.

"Why-why-doc, didn't you as a Mayday morning. She had known all along how things had been going. She wait till I had sucked some more gas?" More gas? You took enough to put didn't blame me for the loss of the "bronges" and other fine things—"no; poor child! he wasn't to blame!" She wo men to sleep, and, besides, I touched eye. You never shewed a twinge, and that is considered an infallible test. had had the "perlice to work constantly for three weeks." "It's the nasty sneak That's good, anyhow! I wondered

"But," said I, "how about that fine bed? what under the sun you were fooling tooth drawn, and he soon went away, chuckling to himself, "That's good, feel-"O, my, no! but the bed-you must

You and I together To wander hand in hand

Who would not love? Though cynics say That all the world grows old, That hearts so passionate to-day To-morrow may be cold, h, never heed the biting tongue The one thing worth desiring,

We wander mand. Into Love's land. — Tinzley's Magazine.

Justice Not Blind to a Kiss. A Berlin paper says: "In Freiburg astice is administered with gratifying in flexibility. Two young girls entered a bakery there to pay a bill, but their money falling a little short of the required sum of creation ' perfectly magnificent !' Queer "MARIER'S ROOM" AGAIN BECOMING of "that bed," while I occupy the only "I did have a nice easy chair in the room regarded the affair as a peche mortel and blundering, I presume; and—blast his almond eyes!—I see that he has given me communicated it to the Syndicus. The latter, alarmed at the progress of immorality among the lambs of the flock, called the

the happy possessor of that mythical apart-

niary consideration, of course, at a certain place in Philadelphia. Thither, in comin the Atlantic Monthly, and his story is supplemented by the subsequent investi-gations of an anonymous experimenter, whose results have been published in the

Philadelphia newspapers.

The scene of the apparition was a parlor on the second story of a small house in Ninth Street, near Arch, over a musical instrument shop. In a back corner of the parlor was a walnut cabinet, seven feet wide and eight feet high-Mr. Owen's black cloth. Light, dim, but sufficient.
Mr. Owen says, to enable him to recognize faces and see every thing that went on, was furnished by a shaded lamp. After he and Child had examined the apparatus, the medium entered the coherent the control to the coherent to the c ratus, the medium entered the cabinet, shut himself in, and the exhibition began. It was repeated, with variations, evening after evening, for the benefit of Mr. Owen

regularity, grayish blue eyes, and golden hair, and wearing white robes; sometimes wo men to sleep, and, besides, I touched a young Indian girl, clad in a rich dark our eyelid, and even put my hand in your jacket, black leggings and embroidered times a lad dressed sailor-boy fashion. Mr. Owen took hold of the ghost's hand own words, passed his left arm gently round her and sustained her left arm

ble for a time by a process of materializaother observer was also conducting his re- officer in King William's Guards. After searches into the mystery. Insensible to he arrived in this the beauty and grace of the lovely girl, he could find no work whose moist hand Mr. Owen took into his, long time, but at length found employ they supplied the deficit by giving the and it evidently suggested to him an idea back to Prussia. After he reached Prusyoung baker a kiss. On returning home the youngest related the affair in a quite innocent way, as if wholly unconscious of the enormity of her offense. The stern forther however did not counterners the content of the proved his surmise to be correct. He proved his surmise to be correct. He proved the ghost to an ordinary matter. father, however, did not countenance the proceedings and took the family priest into council, who in the spirit of rigid ascetism an old cracked wash-bowl! also, is throwing off on some other little things."

I see that the game has been commenced with my friend Petard; but I only ask what rent he is paying. He tells me \$40 per month, and thinks it rather high; but says he could do no better at the fate which seemed to thereather and thinks it rather high; but says he could do no better at the fate which seemed to the United States. At first in this country he was unable to obtain work, but an apartment provided by this anonymous experimenter, all the phenomena which first the fate was compaisant enough to repeat, in an apartment provided by this anonymous experimenter, all the phenomena which in the fashion of ladies' dresses is impending. This is the abolition of redundant attempted seluction before the prefect. Mir. Owen had witnessed, thus both corresponding to repeat, in an apartment provided by this anonymous experimenter, all the phenomena which in the fashion of ladies' dresses is impending. This is the abolition of redundant attempted seluction before the United States. At first in this country he was unable to obtain work, but an apartment provided by this anonymous experimenter, all the phenomena which in the fashion of ladies' dresses is impending. This is the abolition of redundant attempted seluction before the prefect. Mir. Owen had witnessed, thus both corresponding to the found of the

Boeotia. A few months ago, quite by chance, a series of subterranean grottoes, containing funeral urns and stone coffins, delphia, walnut cabinet, magic lantern,

orly surviving kin she had in the world.

By some mistake, owing to her inability to sky was tranquil and full of the sun. It New Jersey. When she was informed of cumuli, range over range, nobly diversi-her error, she bought a ticket to return fied with peaks and domes, with cool shad-

she was induced to change her mind.

As the girl sat in the station, downcast but cold gray masses drifting hither and in spirits, alone in a strange land and almost penniless, visions of her home in "La Belle France" crossed her mind. She thought of her mother who had recently a little grated door, and commence groping up a little grated door.

The lad denied that he was the one, and the same and commence groping up a little grated door.

The lad denied that he was the one, and the same and commence groping up a little grated door.

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The lad denied that he was the one, and the same and commence groping up a little grated door.

The lad denied that he was the one, and the same and commence groping up a little grated door. precision in the matter of these dimen-died, of her only brother who fell with his sible, and snugged it shelteringly around precision in the matter of these dimensions proving the scientific exactness of his mind—with a door that opened into the parlor, and two apertures, five and six parlor, and two apertures, five and six parior, and two apertures, ave and six licenstionally loyed with a large gold with a large gold with a large gold with stakes, and, my precious died sites that was suspended by a strong black cloth. Light, dim, but sufficient. Mr. Owen says, to enable him to recognize faces and see every thing that went netter of the loveliest type, and her jet past in hissing floods, and the storm closed torehead, expansive brown eyes, and graceful, full throat, appear to the best advan

exhibitions described by Mr. Owen was, as we have said, a solid flesh and blood ghost. Not only was its face seen at the windows, but it stepped down and out of the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room, and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the door of the cabinet into the room and the room an ensible. The forceps at once brought out tooth with tremendous roots, and at the door of the cabinet into the room and ing her. As he walked leisurely to and fountains." dering spectators. In appearance it was sometimes a young woman of eighteen years of age, with teatures Grecian in their known face, that was the exact counterpart of a picture that he had at home in is library. It represented the Empress and make firm and everlasting friends of Josephine, the deceased wife of Napoleon numberless people, by denouncing the Bonaparte. The gentleman immediately custom of making presents on Christmas, jacket, black leggings and emorodered moccasins; sometimes a man of middle age with a beard and mustache, and sometimes a lad dressed sailor-boy fashion.

Bondpart B

Requesting the favor of examining the

' Josephine, to Hortense de Miratel, 1812."

by taking a quantity of strychnine, Humhe mentions, that the ghost was truly bracht was a Prussian Count, and was a a denizen of another world made visi- son of one of the oldest and most distinguished families in Germany. He came to the United States eight years ago from the province of Silesia. There he had been an country

and around whose waist he had extended ment as a common laborer in Doelger's his arm, taking her left arm, bare to the el- brewery. After he had worked there a bow, in his right hand, he was only struck short time his superior abilities became by the fact that she had a bad breath. known, and he was promoted to a respon-Here was an important fact which led to sible position in the office. But this life important conclusions. The unknown did not suit him, and he became a swim-does not say whether the unpleasantness ming-teacher in Allen's swimming-school, which he noticed was that of onions, or of tobacco, or of gin, or of any thing else in There he remained until the breaking out particular; he simply says that it existed, the Franco-German war, when he went Mr. Owen's reverent adoration, and to Paris, and was then recommended by the produce the various costumes she had displayed to his dazzling eyes. Moreover, did not suit Humbracht, and he again

proaching. Mount Shasta rises 10,000 feet above the general level, in blank exposure to the deep gulf streems of air, and I have never been in a labyrinth of peaks and canyons where the dangers of a storm seemed so formidable as here. I was, therefore, in constant readiness to retreat that the one is intelligently fint the timber. However, by 10:30 o'clock I reached the utmost summit. I spent a level, in blank exposure to the deep gulf streems of air, and I have never been in a labyrinth of peaks animated by the identical impulse that stimulates a savage to cover himself with beads. The distinct difference between the beads and those of Queen Victoria, he married into the timulates a savage to cover himself with beads. The distinct difference between the blood royal and a bridegroom bride of the blood royal and a how-ever, as I like your looks, we it say
\$40. Dear me! what would Marier syn
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Mr. Robert Dale Owen has found a veritable ghost. The way the matter came drifted over to New York from Havre, a little while ago, was a young French girl, named Louise Dumont. Her destination was Newark, Delaware, where she had a distant female relative living, in indigent of square miles, colored gray. The Clock-Tower and Belfry of the Palace of Westminster. understand the English language, she took a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and clouds, undulating hill and dale, smooth Western Railroad, and got off at Newark, purple plains, and silvery mountains of to New York on the next train; but, on account of a very remarkable occurrence, she was induced to change her mind.

ows between, and with here and there a wide trunk canyon, smooth and rounded as if eroded by glaciers. I gazed enchanted, down on all things, producing a wild ex-

"My fire blazed bravely, I had a week's wood, a sack full of bread, and a nest that the wildest wind could not demolish, and bad illustration of what may be done by sticking to business, even though the pro-gress may be all but imperceptible. Dur-While Louise was abstractedly playing I had, moreover, plenty of material for the ing the same time the bells within have given nearly 6,000,000 strokes, or have counted the populace of London, after evening, for the benefit of Mr. Owen and his friends, and a selection, only, of the marvels that occurred, files several pages of the Atlantic.

The leading feature at every one of the marvels that occurred the marvels t themselves are copper tubes attached to solid gun-metal "stalks," and, together with the "counterpoises"—the weights attached to the spindles inside for the purpose of balancing—each of them weighs nearly two hundred weight. Notwith-

standing the ponderous weight and the enormous sweep of these hands, their regularity is marvelous. Twice every day the clock reports its progress to the Royal Observatory at Greenwich by electricity. The Holiday Gift Business. On this day and year of our Lord, Dec. 22, 1874, we gratify thousands of readers, There its rate is checked by the galvanic motor-clock, which is every morning regulated by actual observation of the stars during the night. Any error in the movements of the great hands at Westminister is thus detected, and is telegraphed back. These errors are carefully registered, and, beauties of the practice. We have written innumerable pretty things ourselves on ecording to the Astronomer Royal, the pass between very near and dear friends. my glass eye to see if I'd twitch!"

The Trouble a Doctor Toek to Find Out About Winking.

The purely reflexive part of the act of winking has been ingeniously timed by Dr. Sigsmund Exner, who chose this act as the one best adapted to enable him to determine the time required for a complete reflex action. His apparause continued to the surface of th where not the intrinsic worth of the favor sever withour down to be weshed;" and finally all second right camely, the content of the property of the content of the property of the content of the property of the property of the property in the property of the property in the property of the property in the proper plete reflex action. His apparatus con- her full height. She spoke, took sundry that she had committed her to the care of venture to say that for the past week at seven hundred weight, and around the divisions, when the name of each and its window, as if he had half a mind to fol- with their sparkling fires, and through it valley, winding through the ravines and

Leisure Hour.

It has been intimated to us, from a trustwhat rent be is paying. He tells me \$40 per month, and thinks it rather high; but says he could do no better at the time he in him, del of Geneva. Hereupon the min, del of Geneva. Hereupon the min, del of Geneva at the difference of the state of the the power of the extractive difference of the state of the business was about to go to ruin, the variety of the business was about to go to ruin, days with the same and the business was about to go to ruin, days with the same and the business was about to go to ruin, days with the same and the business was about to go to ruin, days with the same and the business was about to go to ruin, days with the same and the state of the s

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Why was Robinson Crusoe unable to ge up an oyster stew? Because he hadn't the

A STREET gamin being asked if he would

go fishing, said he couldn't eatch any thing, as he had just been vaccinated. This world would be a sandy desert of lonesomeness if women were not privi-leged to attend auction sales and pay more

NUMBER 45.

"BIG BEN."

As I pass over the bridge from the Sur-ey side, the great Palace of Westminster

oks like a prominent feature of some

and each of them consequently presents

and the minute space a foot square. In going once around the face, therefore, each of the minute hands traverses a dis-

tance of 60 feet, and in the course of a year

one by one, nearly twice over. The hands

olving view. Its lamps sparkle over

for an old bureau than a new chamber set would cost. THERE is still another point in favor of narrow-gange railroads, - When the locomotive runs over a man, two-thirds of the body is left in good condition for iden-

GIRLS should be warned of the danger they run in marrying railroad brakemen. An enthusiastic member of that fraternity, a being awakened the other night from a

dream of an impending crash by a train, found himself sitting up in bed, holding his wife by the ears, having nearly twisted her head off in his frantic efforts to "down brakes." " MOTHER," said a little shaver the other day, "I know what I would do if I was at sea, and the men were all starving, and they should draw lots to see who should

the bright gleaming waters, its windows glow with a soft yellow light, while high above the din and bustle of the streets, the be killed and eaten, and it should be me—
I'd jump into the water." "But," said
his mother, "they would fish you up."
"Ah! but I wouldn't bite!" face of the clock beams down with a dull, warm flush. Parliament is sitting, and the two great rival lights are on their trial A MAN from Howell had his boots up in the lantern. One of them is just now blazing out on the other side, and blacked in front of the Post-office Saturday, and gave the boy fifty cents to get changed. The lad didn't return, and while wandering around about two hours the summit of the tower, as seen behind, is streaming out brilliant coruscations in-to the silent darkness. Leaving the busy streets, I make my way to the foot of the after the event the Howell man thought clock tower, enter by a little grated door, he saw the dishonest little rascal and

to the world a surface of nearly 400 square feet. The figures on them are 2 feet long, when the man insisted Jack struck an attitude and exclaimed: "Be careful, mister, what you say! I know a boy no bigger'n me who got \$10,000 damages from a man who injured his business character!" Howell was bluffed off.—Detroit Free passes over nearly 100 miles. Thus, since the clock was started, about fourteen years ago, each of these points must have traveled little less than 1,400 miles; not a Many curious stories are told of the strange work types will make with what man says or writes. Dr. Bethune once atroduced into a sermon the sentence, "While men slept the devil sowed tares." Judge of his surprise when he found him-self reported in a religious journal as saying, "the devil sawed trees," An editor

wrote of the burial of a young man, "Disconsolate friends stood riveted to the spot;" but his own compositors made him say, "Disconsolate flends stood riveted to the sport." In the manuscript of his Still Hour, Professor Phelps wrote, "A dead calm at sea," but in the book it reads, "A dead clam at sea," William Jay, of Bath, once preached a sermon from the text, "All that a man hath will be give for his life," It was printed, and when the proof-sheets came to him for correc-tion, he found the text reading, "All that a man hath will he give for his wife." Instead of correcting the error in the usual way, he wrote on the margin, "That depends on circumstances,"

Botany for Young People.

In a brief address on rural embellishment Daniel Bachelor said that no farmer's clock does not vary a second in a week. Son or daughter ought to reach the teens the winding, without the striking part of without being taught the names, common the mechanism, occupies twenty minutes. Once more into the dark staircase, and i am presently in the beliry, with the cold familiar in their mouths as household

low the example of Captain Cattle, and run away from his landiady forever.

But this is only a faint portraiture of one but there in thousands which are apparent. instance in thousands which are occurring to-day in Chicago. What shall the lady in tolerable circumstances give to her friend who is a millionaire? Imbued with that false wride which is affaild to constitute the first that false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a faild to constitute the false wride which is a fail to constitute the false wride which is a fail to constitute the false wride which is a fail to constitute the false wride which is a fail to constitute the windows of the headonacter than the false wride which is a fail to constitute the windows of the headonacter than the false wride which is a fail to constitute the windows of the headon was a spiral staircase leads to a slight gallery or land to the false wride which is a fall to constitute the windows of the head to constitute the windows of the wind with that false pride which is afraid to confess its real situation, she purchases gifts which she cannot afford, and receives somewhich she cannot afford and receives somewhich she cannot afford a single state of the same she cannot afford the single s thing in return very gorgeous and very step firmly clutching the thin iron rail, seats in the windows looking down on the thing in return very gorgeous and very useless, and has thus maintained her reputation at the expense of her judgment, and has indulged in extravagance which makes her husband groan, and others—we hope not the recipients of the gifts—smile derisively. The Christmas time ought to be a season of rejoicing and hand the supplied of the state of smile derisively. The Christmas time ought to be a season of rejoicing and happiness to all. It is fast becoming a time to be dreaded, and, if such a thing were possible, shunned. "Peace on earth and good will to men," says the pleasant legend above the Christmas trees; but alas! the peace is purchased at holiday prices, and the good will is largely monopolized by the shop-keepers.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Woman's Bress.

Wo clock, and in another instant I am standing holding on to the staircase, amid a wild discordant uproar, which, to a startle d stranger at least, is rather appalling. There is a pause now. The reverberations rumble and roll around the walls for a time, and then comes the mighty Ben, with a thump whi h seems to shake the building to its very foundations, and which makes my frail holding fairly rock to and fro. He has done at last, and I continue my ascent, leaving him rumbling and growling like a wild beast.—Leisure Hour. 11 his demeanor. Swift Wing's legs were bare, but for the bright yellow paint that covered them; thus far, he seemed a gol-den god. He wore less color on his face than any other dancer, merely a rosy illumination on his upper face. His tunic was purple-in pleasant harmony with his

wise.—New York Sun.

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